

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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as second class matter.

## The Silent Prayer.

The omnipresent Spirit on us breathes,  
A prayerful thought  
Of worshippers with spirits humbly bowed  
In silence, that for mercy cries aloud,  
As trenchant Truth its flaming sword un-  
sheathes.  
And prayer grows strong.

O God, how meaningful thy silence is!  
Thy holy place  
Is where the Heavenly Messenger  
divines  
Some breath that smites itself—a pray-  
er in signs  
That moves the Throne that knoweth who  
are his,  
Who seek his face.

The hushed petition wings the holy air,  
Its speech unbound.  
While prayer uplifted with the over-  
flow  
Of ornate sound falls spiritless below.  
How beautiful the heights of silent prayer.  
Where God is found!

—J. H. McFarlane.

## The Window Sign

If the rent isn't paid to-morrow night, madam, you must vacate. Those are my orders." Robert Wells, *Evening News* Carrier, accidentally overheard this conversation as he stepped into "Aunt Hat" Brown's candy store, and a moment later he saw a stern-featured real estate agent emerge from the rear room and pass through the front door to the street. When Aunt Hat herself appeared she seemed scarcely to notice the thirteen-year-old boy standing at the counter. Robert had known the keeper of the little store since he was "knee high."

"Good evening, Aunt Hat," said Robert. "Here's an extra for you. I—" Observing tears on the kind old face, the boy paused. "Aunt Hat, you're short of money. I have five dollars saved up. Do you want to borrow it?" "No, dear child," responded the old woman, gratefully. "I'll get caught up on my rent somehow. During the three weeks I was a-bed and had to close up the store, things sort of ran down. Children don't seem to be coming in much since then. I miss their little faces, too. O, if they'd even look in the window once in a while. Perhaps, though, my stock ain't so attractive as that in the new store across the way." Robert could not help but notice the forlorn appearance of Aunt Hat's little establishment. Her stock of wares was greatly depleted. What goods she did have were poorly displayed, and the show window was dingy.

"If you could only make your window attractive," suggested the boy, thoughtfully. "Well, goodbye, Aunt Hat. Let me know if you want to borrow that money." Deeply touched at the generous offer of her young acquaintance, Aunt Hat watched him disappear up the street, his paper bag flap ping loosely at his side. She knew she could never consent to borrow from this mere boy, who lived with a poor aunt, and who worked hard after hours to earn money for clothing and books. But that ten dollars for rent must be obtained before to-morrow night.

Prior to the opening of the new store across the way, things had not gone so hard with Aunt Hat. Her little stock of home-made candies and cookies had always found a ready sale with the children who attended the near-by public school. But during this last illness, when her establishment was closed, the opposition—a combination grocery and candy store—had drawn to it the larger part of her trade, and being somewhat old-fashioned in her ideas, the storekeeper was at a loss to know how to regain the lost trade.

Robert Wells had scarcely left Aunt Hat's presence when he drew from his pocket a small slip of paper.

"George Smith, 22 West Ave., Ring doorbell," was the notation it bore—the address of a new customer for the *Evening News*.

Quickly finding the designated number, Robert ran up on the front porch and pushed the button connected with the electric doorbell. Getting no response, after a wait of three minutes, he knocked.

A pleasant-faced woman answered the summons.

"We asked that the carrier ring the bell," she said, "but I guess

it's out of order again. I do wish there was some reliable person in this neighborhood who could repair electric bells. Those people down town charge entirely too much for such work."

"I think perhaps I can fix it," responded the boy, politely. "I understand electric bell wiring." All of Robert Wells' spare moments at home were spent with his electrical experimental apparatus, which had been given him by his father in their more affluent days. Somewhat skeptical, yet gratefully amused at the boy's self-assurance, Mrs. Smith led him to the dining-room, where the battery was located.

Finding no trouble there, Robert traced the bell's wires into the cellar, where the bell was located.

Nothing was wrong with the batteries, nor with their connections. In retracing the circuit back to a point where it started upstairs, however, the boy observed that a heavy wooden pole rested on one of the slim wires. The other wire had already parted. It took him but a moment to remove the pole and join the broken wire ends together. Then running upstairs to the push-button, he pressed it.

A loud, clear ring followed in the dining room.

"Well, well," smilingly said his patron, joining him at the door, "you do understand electric bells, after all. Now, how much do I owe you?"

"I won't charge anything this time," answered Robert. "It was only a minute's work to join that broken wire."

"Well I insist that you accept this, anyway," and the customer placed a quarter in the boy's hand. "Now give me your address. Hereafter, when my bell needs repairing, I shall send for you."

When Robert Wells started down the street a moment later, he was whistling a merry tune. A new field for earning money had been opened up to him. Now if there were only some way of informing other people that he was capable of doing electric bell repairing! Nearing Aunt Hat's store, he suddenly stopped. "Supposing—" He was smiling when he walked into the little store.

"Aunt Hat, will you allow me to place a sign in your window? I will pay you ten per cent commission on what business it brings me. Besides, it may help your trade."

"Certainly, my dear," consented the old storekeeper.

"What sort of a sign is it to be?" "Well, Aunt Hat," replied the boy, as he glanced toward the dusty show window, "if you'll let me have a pair of warm water, some soap, and a dry rag, I'll show you."

The old lady smiled her gratitude, and the desired articles being produced, Robert set briskly to work, and at the end of half an hour had the four window panes bright and clean, besides having neatly rearranged the few goods displayed there. He then started for his home, several blocks away.

When, a little later, Robert returned to the store, he took from the basket he carried a small electric motor, an induction coil, four powerful closed-circuit batteries, a toy windmill, two switches, and a roll of insulated wire. These he skillfully arranged in the open space of the window, connecting the batteries with the motor and the coil, and placing in each circuit a switch. From the third and fourth blinding posts of the induction coil he ran wire cords which terminated at two hollow, nickel tubes. Then, after thoroughly testing the whole outfit, he made in the window this sign:

ELECTRIC BELLS REPAIRED  
At Reasonable Prices  
Induction Coils for Sale  
Fifty Cents Each  
Come in and get a shock free

What school children saw in Aunt Hat's window the next day caused them to stop and look, particularly boys. In addition to Aunt Hat's tempting display of candies and cookies, there was a singing electric motor whose pulley attachment was rapidly revolving a tiny windmill, while an induction coil, displaying bright-blue sparks at its vibrator, buzzed and hummed like a busy bee. Few boys resisted the temptation to

test the coil's ability to shock. Aunt Hat had simply to throw a switch and the boy clutching the metal handles received a tingling electrical shock.

"Come and look, fellows!" "Let's go in!" "Get your things here!"

Such exclamations as these were being passed all day long by prospective customers, and Aunt Hat was kept busy taking in pennies, nickels, and dimes. At the close of that day, however, she still lacked several dollars of having the rent money.

As for Robert Wells, the sign in the window had yielded him two calls to repair electric bells and a schoolboy had placed an order for one of his homemade induction coils.

Shortly after six o'clock that evening, just after finishing his paper-deliveries, Robert observed emerging from Aunt Hat's store the same real estate agent he had previously seen there. The man's face bore traces of displeasure. Surmising the cause thereof, the boy stopped him. After a brief conversation, Robert handed the agent several bills, receiving in return a white slip of paper. Then, with countenance quite sober, he himself walked into Aunt Hat's little store.

"I guess I'll have to give up, after all," confided the old storekeeper, struggling hard to conceal her tears. "Trade's picked up wonderfully to-day, too."

"The children were interested in that window. But when the agent came to-night I was four dollars short on my back rent. He says I cannot stay unless—"

"Yes you can stay," interrupted Robert, unable to keep the secret longer. I met the agent on the street—he told me all about it. I paid him the four dollars you were short. Here's the receipt. Your commissions on electrical and repairs I shall make will soon amount to that. Don't worry, Aunt Hat, we'll soon get square."

Before Aunt Hat could thank Robert, he had fled, but joyful gratitude shone through her dimmed eyes as three young customers entered the store for cookies.

—Roger Frison in *Sunday School Advocate*.

## Do Birds Think?

Do birds think? The Baltimore oriole, one of our most sagacious birds, hangs its nest in an elm tree near the extreme end of a slender pendant branch, where it is quite beyond the reach of furred or feathered animals with evil intentions.

The indigo bunting, many warblers and frequently the catbird conceal their nests in briar or thorn bushes, and are protected by these sharp, harassing thorns—so sharp even the grown boy hesitates to investigate.

Our dapper little goldfinch, actuated by like protective coloring, conceals his pretty nest deep in the heart of an overgrown bull thistle. The kingbird builds his nest far up some sturdy tree standing near a running stream or pool of water where insect life is abundant. He is exceedingly antagonistic and a rabid advocate of preparedness. Woe betide the bird, great or small, that drives into his domain with evil intent. Not only is he a defender of his own nest, but of the nests of the smaller birds in his neighborhood.

Do birds think? The field sparrow builds its nest on the ground in an open field. If by chance or with malicious intent you approach the nest when the mother bird is covering her eggs, she abruptly flies up before you, then abruptly falls at your feet apparently disabled by a broken wing or leg. Sympathetically you stoop to pick her up, when she hobbles lamely away. You follow, and when again with like intent you stoop to pick her up, she repeats her first device. And after winning you away from her nest she flashes up and off when fear of the intruder has passed.

The catbird is a gay deceiver. He hears you approaching his nest. If by any chance your approach is too direct, he sends out his ventriloquist notes as from a bush a hundred yards or more beyond where he

is concealed. You are deceived, pass on, and his nest is undisturbed. Do birds think?—Selected from *Henry A. Stack's "Pine Hills Bird Notes."*

## The Mystic Number.

The Germans say that "All good things are three;" but seven is also a remarkable, one might almost say a mystic, number.

The little girl in Wordsworth's well known poem said, "We are seven." The days of the week are seven. The colors of the rainbow are seven. The notes of the musical scale are seven (the eighth one being the same as the first). There were said to be seven ages of Greece, and seven kings of Rome, and the city of Rome was built on seven hills. London city has seven hills also; Cornhill, Snow Hill, Ludgate Hill, Fish Street Hill, Broad Street Hill, Holborn Hill and Tower Hill.

The world was made in seven days. There were seven famous cities of antiquity: Rome, Antioch, Nineveh, Babylon, Athens, Tyre and Carthage.

There are seven wonders of the world; that is, of the ancient world, and these were: the Colossus of Rhodes (a huge statue striding across the entrance to the harbor of Rhodes), the Pyramids, the Ephesian temple of Diana, the Mausoleum (or tomb of King Mausolus, some remains of which are now in the British museum), the Hanging Gardens of Babylon, the Statue of Jupiter, and the Pharos.

There are also seven wonders of history. These are: the Colosseum, the Catacombs, the Great Wall of China, Stonehenge, the Leaning Tower of Pisa, the Porcelain Tower of Nankin, and the Mosque of St. Sophia at Constantinople.

Here are the seven new wonders of the world: wireless, the aeroplane, radium, antiseptics and antitoxins, spectrum analysis, X-rays.

There are many passages in the bible in which the number seven is mentioned, and it is on this account and the facts mentioned above that seven is considered a sacred number.

## Machine Guns.

Most of the machine guns used in the British army are water cooled. The steam given off by the water, which is boiled through the heat of firing, is liable to betray the position of the gun, however, and for some time inventors have been busy inventing an air-cooled machine.

They have been successful, and the Lewis air-cooled gun is now used by British soldiers. The Lewis gun weighs only 26½ pounds, but it can be fired from the shoulder.

It very much resembles, indeed, an ordinary rifle, but it has a horizontal revolving magazine above the trigger, and the barrel is four inches in diameter on the outside, appearing much bigger than that of a rifle.

The gun is air-cooled by a sheath of aluminum, with radiating wings like an electric fan. This sheath extends beyond the actual barrel of the gun.

As the gases, caused by the firing of the cartridges, come out of the barrel they act on these fans and drive them around, causing a continual current of cool air to pass along the barrel.

The Lewis takes 48 cartridges at a time, but it can be reloaded in a few seconds.—*Saturday Globe*.

## The Pitcher.

Though the pitcher that goes to the sparkling rill  
Too oft gets broken at last,  
There are scores of others its place to fill  
When its earth to the earth is cast.

Keep that pitcher at home, let it never roam.  
But be like a useless clock,  
Yet sooner or later the hour will come,  
When its chips are thrown to the sod.

Is it wise, then, say, in the waning day,  
When the vessel is cracked and old,  
To cherish the potter's battered clay  
As though it were virgin gold?

Take care of yourself, dull, boorish elf,  
Though prudent and safe you seem,  
Your pitcher will break on the dusty shelf,  
And mine by the dazzling stream.

## "EL CAMINO REAL." AND NOW LOS ANGELES.

Nearly four months since I last inflicted a letter upon JOURNAL readers! I've been kinder than I expected to be.

My last was written in Portland, Oregon, where I lingered through five weeks of as wretched weather as I ever want to see, waiting for a few days of freedom from fog, rain and snow, that I may view the wondrous beauties of the far-famed "Rose City" and its environs. But, nay; from bad, the weather went to worse, and I left deep snow on the ground; ice on the pavements; cold winds nipping at exposed ears and noses, and am told that I just escaped the worst weather that Portlandites ever experienced.

That was in January. Reaching San Francisco (of course via the grand old Pacific Ocean. No railroad for me, when I can travel by steamer!). I took an interurban car for Millbrae, the home of my good friends, Mr. and Mrs. Gore.

The numerous old mission bells along the road after we left San Francisco, and the legend—*El Camino Real*—on the guide-posts, lent romance to the trip. Mr. Gore explained that the road, before California came into our possession, was given the name by the Spaniards, *El Camino Real*—"The King's Highway." It is now commonly known as the County Road, but the romantic old name is still the correct one.

Two delightful weeks I spent with my friends at Millbrae, within the beautiful private park of the D. O. Mills estate, now the property of Mrs. Whitelaw Reid, Mr. Mills' daughter, who, however, seldom spends even a short time there, preferring her eastern and English homes.

I am sorry that the JOURNAL cannot reproduce some of the snapshots I took at Millbrae. I was a novice with the camera, however, and spoiled some of the best pictures, among them a splendid view of the forty-room Mills residence.

The residence of the Gores is nearer the large iron gateway, and so shaded by trees that it does not take so clear a picture, though an artistic one. Rambling through the beautiful park which some consider lovelier than the famous Golden Gate Park of San Francisco; drinking my fill of rich, sweet milk, from Mrs. Reid's splendid cows (there is a dairy belonging to the estate), chatting with vivacious little Mrs. Gore and swapping stories with "Billy," the time flew by swiftly, indeed. Next came a visit with a former Hoosier schoolmate, Mrs. Leo C. Williams, at her beautiful Piedmont home, and then a long rest in Oakland.

In Oakland, I chanced to select a room that gave me Miss Mabel Luddy, as neighbor, on one side, and the Douglas Tildens on the other—all in the same block!

Pretty Mrs. Tilden impressed me as a typical model for Queen Esther. Miss Luddy was a splendid neighbor, without whom my Oakland stay must have proven dull. Not content with being herself a good neighbor, she brought other sweet, bright Oakland and Berkeley young ladies to see me, and many were the pleasant hours I spent with her, Miss Alexander, Mrs. Brownrigg, Mrs. Tilden and Miss Sink.

A few evenings before my departure from Oakland, I had the pleasure of attending a little gathering of congenial spirits at the home of Miss Alexander, where there was not a dull moment for any one. Dainty refreshments were served by the hostess and her smiling mother, and I bore away with me a bunch of splendid pink La France roses from their garden.

Just before I left for Los Angeles, Miss Alexander brought another superb bunch of the same roses for me to carry on my journey. Miss Luddy added a generous box of fine chocolates, and at the pier I found Miss Sink waiting to see me off.

It is the little courtesies like these that leave a never to be forgotten impression on the heart. I have wondered how it happens that such sweet and gracious young women as those three have escaped capture by

wife-hunters. If they maintain their freedom much longer, it will mean either monumental stupidity in the "opposite," or adamant hearts in the ladies, and I'm sure I found their hearts warm and kind and true, and I certainly appreciate their kindness.

Through a little misunderstanding, no one met me at the Los Angeles end of my trip. Mrs. Cool and Mrs. Wornstaff went to the wrong station, but met me a little later and escorted me to my destination. Later Mrs. Cool accompanied me to Amapola Club, where I met several whom I knew in Chicago and other eastern points, and made new acquaintances. On my first Sunday in Los Angeles (Easter), Mrs. Cool again played escort, and conducted me to the Congregational Church, where Miss Bessie Reaves treated us to splendid services, after which I made more new acquaintances.

To sum up, I have spent two weeks in Los Angeles—two weeks and two days—and have not had a dull day yet.

I am no traitor to my beloved, beautiful Seattle, but, in Los Angeles I have already found more old friends from my native Illinois, with news of yet others whom I shall see soon, and have made more new friends—among the hearing, I mean—than in all the other cities I have visited on the coast put together, and I have found more old acquaintances among the deaf, too, than in any other city since I left Illinois, and my choice of a future home wavers.

The human heart, and especially the woman heart, craves love and sympathy, as the flowers crave dew and sunshine and the blessed rain, and, when a thousand miles away from the old home, one finds friend after friend extending welcoming arms and entreating one to remain, naturally it seems a "goodly, pleasant land" in which to reside. "Home is where the heart is."

Mr. Waddell, formerly of Jacksonville, Ill., School, leads a Bible Class of the deaf at the Congregational Church. Last Sunday his former co worker, Mr. Kennedy, gave us an excellent sermon at the same church, and has promised us another for next Sunday. Whereat we rejoice.

The Sunshine Circle met with Miss Chenoweth, at her beautiful Hollywood home, on May 1st, with Mrs. Waddell, Mrs. Dahl, Miss Peek, Miss Neill, Miss Miller, Miss Young, and the writer, present. The next meeting will be at the home of Miss Neill.

Miss Young leaves shortly for the East. Mrs. Dahl also goes East for a visit to the old home later, and Miss Chenoweth returns for a visit to Illinois in the Fall. But they all intend returning to California to reside. None wish to return East to remain.

Seattle is beautiful. Her hills are majestic. One never tires of the beauties of hill, mountain, and the blue waters of the Sound. But Seattle was chilly when I left. Los Angeles' sun is warm and glorious, a little too ardent, perhaps, but a sunshade remedies that, and Oh! the glorious flora! Roses, carnations, almost every imaginable flower in profusion, nay, in waste, and fruits and vegetables that seem to have been conjured by magic months ahead of their time.

Strawberries—big, sweet and tempting—are plentiful at five cents the box!

This afternoon I saw a poddler passing, went out, and bought a dozen extra large, sweet navel oranges for fifteen cents.

No wonder that Californians sing often and enthusiastically,—"I love you, California!" California is a sorecess. I am bewitched.

C. E. C.

May 1, 1916.

## Lutheran Mission

Divine services are held every Sunday, in New York City, at 3 P.M., in St. Luke's Church, on 42d Street, between Times Square and Eighth Avenue.

In Brooklyn, every Sunday at 7:30 P.M., in the Parish House of St. Mark's Church, Jefferson Street and Bushwick Avenue, near Myrtle Avenue and Broadway Station.

ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor.

## National Association of the Deaf.

Organized, August 25, 1880.  
Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1906.

President: Jay C. Howard, Minn.  
Secretary: A. L. Roberts, Kan.  
Treasurer: Harley Dag Drake, Wash., D. C.

Vice-Presidents: A. B. Greener, Ohio; Walter Glover, S. C.  
Mrs. A. Lashbrook, N. Y.; J. W. Howson, Cal.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE: Jay C. Howard, Minnesota; Ex-Officio Chairman.

Owen G. Carrell, of Austin, Texas  
Shelby W. Harris, of Jackson, Miss.  
Arthur L. Roberts, of Olathe, Kansas.  
George H. Bailey, of Mount Olive N. C.  
Leo C. Williams, of San Francisco, Cal.  
W. S. Root, of Seattle, Wash.  
Walter G. Durian, Hartford, Ct.  
John H. Keiser, New York.

## OFFICIAL.

## IMPOSTOR BUREAU.

More impostors preying upon the public in the guise of deaf-mutes have been reported lately, than for some time past. Some of the cases handled presented real problems.

The longest sentence for Impostorism—one to five years in the Penitentiary, handed out by a Toledo, Court, was used as the ground-work of a syndicate press bulletin mailed to 403 of America's largest daily papers, late in March. Suggestions were also enclosed for devoting a page in the Sunday issue to the local deaf and their doings.

The good results so far apparent are out of all proportion to the small financial expenditures, not over seven dollars all told. The half-dollar yearly dues of every member is put to just as good purpose, as wisely directed a purpose, as this publicity stunt is a sample of. Think of that, Mr. Nad, the next time some uninformed friend asks you sarcastically, "What does the N. A. D. do with the money it receives?"

At a total cost of over \$50, paid out of his own pocket, Chief John H. Mueller has introduced in the Kentucky Legislature two measures, one aiming to suppress impostors and the other a compulsory education law.

The Muller-Struck-Sosin Combination then printed and circulated petitions, securing over 3,000 signatures in Louisville alone, including the mayor and most of the prominent politicians. Chief Mueller, a young ex-Gallaudette, in a five-page, closely type-written report of this year's activities, says:

"The committee was ready to hand in a favorable report on both measures when some gink wrote it that neither bill was necessary; that neither had the support of a single deaf Kentuckian except Mueller and Struck; that they aimed at the Roman Catholic Deaf of the State; and that the deaf would be better off if both were thrown into the waste basket."

"So the bills died in committee. I did not even get a word of thanks."

This young man labored nobly in behalf of his ignorant brothers, who do not realize that the N. A. D. is the only thing standing between them and the down-trodden illiteracy of such deaf-mutes as I saw in Breathitt County. Education as to the aims and extent of the N. A. D. alone will open the eyes of people who cut off their noses to spite their faces.

Every yearly half-dollar, YOUR half-dollar, is doing great good in this kind of a campaign of education. It is slow work, but there is no need to get discouraged. We are putting up a winning fight. We will win—but we must have every single member, every single dollar we can get.

Young Mueller probably feels as if the whole world is against the deaf, including the deaf themselves. A letter addressed to 1072 East Kentucky Street, Louisville, Ky., should cheer him up. Bull-dogs who hold on like he did in the face of a dozen drawbacks, are the kind of fighters who deserve success.

Kentucky, my old State, is a sore spot at headquarters. We need men and money to pave the way for putting Mueller's bills through with a whoop in 1918. Will you help? If not, why not?

I thank you.

J. FREDERICK MRAGHER,  
Director.

## Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, MAY 11, 1916.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS: One Copy, one year \$1.00

CONTRIBUTIONS. All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man: Wherever wrong is done To the humblest and the weakest 'Neath the all-beholding sun, That wrong is also done to us, And they are slaves most base, Whose love of right is for themselves, And not for all the race"

Spectimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

WHETHER OR NOT the term "congenitally" deaf is accurate or misleading, the educational experts can decide for themselves. That a child was "born deaf" is correct, because all babies are born deaf. But whether the development of the auditory apparatus and the nerves of audition were arrested by some after-birth cause, or the deafness is a result of the malformation of the inner ear, it is impossible to definitely decide. Carelessness in handling an infant, drafts while bathing it, might very reasonably be the cause of permanent deafness. Anyhow, it is certain that heredity plays a smaller part in the production of "a deaf variety of the human race" than has been ascribed to it.

Some of the so-called "born deaf" are deficient in equilibrium. All of those who became deaf by sickness in girlhood, boyhood, or later years, are likewise unable to maintain their balance in the dark, or in broad daylight with their eyes closed. That is, they walk crookedly (some even stagger in their walk) when it is too dark for the eyes to help them maintain the proper bodily poise.

So it has been the writer's custom to form convulsions upon the point of "congenital" deafness by asking if the individual could walk straight in the dark.

In the *Sunday American* the celebrated physician, Dr. Woods Hutchinson, has a lengthy article from which we take the following:—

"It came as a terrible shock to baby worshippers, when it was discovered by exact and cold-blooded hearing tests nearly thirty years ago that a new-born infant was practically and entirely deaf, save to sounds loud enough to shake the walls of the room, until it was nearly ten days old.

"This was found to be due to the imperfect development of the eardrum. But the nerves and brain centres concerned in hearing were even more backward, and for several weeks the new arrival on our planet pays very little attention to sounds of any sort except when loud and sudden enough to startle adults. So that painful as the disillusionment may be, much of the crooning songs and sweet nothings poured into the little pink ear are blissfully wasted, so far as their intended audience is concerned. They don't even go in at one ear and out at the other, or leave deep, subconscious memories, which will wake and vibrate in later years, for both ears are blocked. But the crooning will probably continue to go on just the same, for the sheer joy of it.

"Nature, who never wastes her time by doing anything too 'previously'—quite unlike some child-trainers and pedagogues—allows him to be born with an ear-drum so soft, and the cavity behind it so shallow and filled up, that it can vibrate only about as much as a saucerful of jelly.

"Even when this gets 'tight as a drum,' the nerve wires connecting it with the hearing centre in the brain, and the centre itself, have to

be organized and built up out of mere brain-pulp, so that it is usually six to nine months before sounds can have any very definite meaning to a baby—and then he soon begins to talk. One of the reasons why he is "dumb" for so many months after birth is that he is deaf and unable to hear himself talk, in the sense of recognizing any differences between sounds except those of loudness or shrillness."

### Obituary

MOSES HEYMAN.

The death of Moses Heyman last week removed, from the community of the deaf of New York, a most popular and intelligent gentleman.

He was educated at Fanwood, from 1852 to 1865, and all his life after graduation was lived in the metropolis.

Moses Heyman was born on the 21st of August, 1844, and died at his home at 102d street and Central Park West, on the first day of May, 1916. His death was caused by sarcoma—a form of cancer.

For quite a while previous to his departure for the transcontinental trip to San Francisco last summer, he complained of occasional pains in his back, which he thought was rheumatism. They increased in frequency and severity, and he was obliged to return home early in September, although it was planned that the tour with his wife and her sister should extend a few weeks beyond that date.

From the Grand Central Station in New York he was carefully taken to his home in a limousine, and physicians were summoned, who diagnosed his case as chronic pleurisy. He did not seem to rally sufficiently to justify a return to health, so the best specialists were engaged and all that money and medical science could do for him was done. He spent several days at a hospital, and his lungs were tapped and relieved of the oppressive fluid. On his return home he seemed somewhat improved, but in a short time the aggravating conditions returned. The specialists at the New York Cancer Hospital examined him, but apparently could give him but little relief. So through all the long months of racking pain, carefully and tenderly ministered to by his faithful wife and by a graduate nurse, he bore with fortitude the inroads of this fatal malady.

His many friends visited him constantly, until the physicians objected that it was advisable that he be kept quiet. Every thing was done to mitigate the great and ever-increasing pain which he suffered, and for the few days preceding his death he lay in a quiet stupor. On the evening of Monday, May 1st, it was seen that he had not long to live. At 9:30 he spelled on his fingers to Mrs. Heyman: "I want to go home!" "I want to go home!" And unto the pain-worn form and tired spirit there came eternal peace.

Moses Heyman passed away in his seventy-third year. Looking upon him as he lay in his casket, he did not appear half that age. His hair was free from the white which usually marks the passage of the years. His face looked as it did when he was forty. It seemed so sad that he should have been called away.

From the time of his graduation from Fanwood up to about ten years ago, he had been engaged in the business of cigar making. He was one of the Heyman Brothers whose factory, standing almost on the shore of the East River at 59th Street, was one of the big and prosperous establishments of its kind. At times the number of employees was nearly or quite three hundred. When he retired from business he possessed an ample competency.

In the year 1885, Mr. Heyman was united in the holy bonds of matrimony with Miss Jeannette W. Well, one the most accomplished graduates of the Philadelphia Institution. Never was there a more devoted couple. Through the thirty-one years of their married life they were inseparable, both at home and in their travels which encompassed most of the famous cities and scenes in both the American and European Continents.

Moses Heyman was a true gentleman, faithful alike to home and friends. He was of a genial nature, always well-groomed, well-mannered, and well-informed. He abhorred coarseness, detested chicanery, despised sham and hypocrisy, and sought out and associated only with the intelligent and refined. He was strictly square with the world and with his fellow men. He was a member of the National Association of the Deaf, of the Empire State Association of the Deaf, of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, of the League of Elect Surds, and a social member of Brooklyn Division, No. 23, of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf.

His funeral was private, only the immediate family and relatives, and a few close deaf friends, being present. Among the latter were: Dr. Thomas F. Fox, Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson, Mr. Alexander L. Pach, Mr. Emanuel Souweine, Mr. William McKinney and his sister, Miss Susie McKinney, of Philadelphia,

Rev. John H. Keiser, Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Thompson, Mr. Henry C. Kohlman, Miss Sarah C. Howard.

The floral tributes were numerous, most conspicuous being a huge column of Easter lilies, carnations and roses, bearing a purple ribbon with the word "HUSBAND" in gold letters; a floral pillow from Mr. and Mrs. Straus, and wreaths and other floral designs from, respectively, the League of Elect Surds, the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Dr. Thomas F. Fox, Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson.

The funeral service was conducted by Rev. Dr. Silverman of Temple Emanuel, Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain interpreting. The remains were borne in a motor hearse to Salem Fields, followed by ten or twelve limousines containing the bereaved family and relatives and sorrowing friends. There, after a short committal service, which was also interpreted by Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, all that was earthly of Moses Heyman was placed in the family vault, for the long, long sleep, that lasts forever.

"Oh let us trust, like holy men of old, Not all the story here begun is told, So the tired spirit, waiting to be freed, On life's last page with tranquil eye shall read, By the pale glimmer of the torch reversed, Not *Finis*, but *The end of Volume First*."

### In Memoriam.

WHEREAS, In the wisdom of Almighty God, our Brother in the League of Elect Surds, Mr. Moses Heyman, has been taken from our midst forever; and,

WHEREAS, Brother Heyman was one of the charter members of our organization, and through the long years of its helpful and uplifting activity in promoting fellowship, relieving distress, radiating good will, he was a worthy and faithful exemplar of the benevolent purposes of the League.

Resolved, That we, the members of the League of The Elect Surds, inscribe upon the League's archives our sincere sorrow upon the loss of our esteemed and beloved Brother; that we tender to his sorrowing widow, and others of his immediate family, our condolence and deep sympathy in the bereavement inevitable to the sad sundering of earthly ties.

Resolved, That a copy of this preamble and resolution be sent to the widow of our deceased brother, and that it be offered for publication in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

CHARLES J. LECHECO,  
CHARLES C. McMANN,  
EDWIN A. HODGSON,  
Committee.

### The Howson Plan.

My friend McNelly is out with a letter in the JOURNAL of April 6th, with an objection to the yearly dues exemption as proposed under the Howson plan, and seems to infer that members will be admitted free-gratis for nothing once the plan is adopted and in operation. He wants concentration on membership-getting and the raising of money for the Endowment Fund.

As I understand the plan, it offers a solution of both the means of building up the membership rolls and raising an adequate Endowment Fund.

No one is going to get something for nothing under this plan as proposed. It is simply a proposition for a gradual increase in the amount of the initiation fee and a corresponding decrease and final elimination of the dues, until the amount of the life membership fee becomes the only penalty for being a good Nad. The plan is the result of the experience of the most successful organizer the Nad ever had, and is designed to eliminate repetition and duplication of the organizer's work. Anyone who has attempted to get and keep members, knows the difficulties to be met with, the necessity, under the present arrangement, of doing every year what may as well be done ONCE.

My own experience with the Local Fund was that it was best to get the members and then through them get the Fund. In the same way it would be better to get the members and then through them build up the Endowment Fund. With all due respect to my young friend McNelly, I should say that since he is on the Endowment Fund Committee, and therefore very much interested in building it up, he should figure this thing over again, for he will surely see, if he takes the time for a careful study of the Howson plan, that it will work to the up-building of his Fund, not against it.

The Howson plan has been endorsed by some of the leading men in the Nad, including the President and Secretary, than whom no one better understands the difficulties of getting and keeping members and providing funds to carry on the work of the association.

L. WILLIAMS,  
Piedmont, Cal., May 3, 1916.

There are some folks who alwa's know How others' tasks are done, How balking nags are forced to go And more made to run— But when it comes to their own show They never yet have won.  
The Typographic Messenger.

## GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

### PRESENTATION WEEK.

To write a detailed account of all the manifold happenings of Presentation Week, which is at once the most joyous and the saddest period of all the year—joyous because of the festivities which it brings; sad because it marks the last and crowning achievements of the Seniors, who have meant so much to Gallaudet and its undergraduates, is no easy matter. And to write originality upon a subject which former JOURNAL correspondents have treated so exhaustively and so—er, poetically, is even a more difficult matter. Howbeit, we shall risk being accused by our predecessors of "stealing all their stuff," and essay to record with faithfulness, our many delightful impressions of this most impressionable week.

### PRESENTATION DAY.

It seems to be a delightful contrivance of Providence that Presentation Day is invariably dowered with bright sunshine, and clear, blue skies, under which all Nature, which at this season is undergoing its annual renaissance, appears most bewitchingly beautiful. The whole chimes in most harmoniously with the ancient and beautiful ceremonies which give this day its name and importance in College History.

Presentation Day this year was irreproachable on the weather side. The campus had just put on its vernal spring covering and the well-kept lawns and the trees were a delight to the many visitors. The interior of Chapel Hall was very tastefully decorated with palms and various flowering plants, which lent to the historic edifice an atmosphere of beauty and impressiveness, a very appropriate background for the custom-hallowed exercises of the day.

At two o'clock, the guests began arriving. Before three, the hall was packed to the doors with the friends and relatives of the Seniors, gathered to see them receive the just reward of their labors at Gallaudet.

On the stroke of three, the west doors of Chapel Hall were opened, and the Seniors, garbed in their academic robes, marched through it, led by Marshal Charles Jensen Schmidt, '17. Just inside the door, the double line parted and allowed the faculty and distinguished visitors of the day to pass through the aisle, thus formed, to their seats on the platform. The following exercises were then rendered:

INVOCATION—Rev. Ulysses G. B. Pierce, Minister, All Souls Church.  
ORATIONS—Reminiscences of a Shuttlecock, Frank Hunt Thompson, Wash. D. C.  
The Tendency of the University, Henry J. Stegemerten, D. C.  
The Heart of the Hills, Ashland Davis Martin, Ky.  
First Impressions, Amy A'lee Fowler, Ky.

PRESENTATION OF CANDIDATES FOR DEGREES—By President: Preval Hall, Vice-President: Edward Allen Fay, Dr. Charles Russell Ely  
ADDRESS—Hon. Newton D. Baker, Secretary of War.  
BENEDICTION—Rev. Oliver J. Whildin, Episcopal Minister to the Deaf, Baltimore.

### CANDIDATES FOR DEGREES.

FOR THE DEGREE OF BACHELOR OF PEDAGOGY—(NORMAL FELLOWS)  
Helen Elizabeth Cam, B.A., George Washington University, D. C.  
Lois Ely, B.A., Lindenwood Junior College, Missouri.  
Irving S. Fungfeld, B.S., Columbia University, New York.  
O. L. McIntire, B.A., Westminster College, Missouri.

FOR THE DEGREE OF BACHELOR OF ARTS.  
Frank Albert Andrewjeski, Amy Alice Fowler, Alfred Presley Keeley, Jr., Kate Orr Keeley, Ashland Davis Martin, Elsie Therese Peterson, Arthur Siegfried Rasmussen, John Leonard Rendall, Jr., Walter Clinton Rockwell, Russell Roberts Shannon, Henry John Stegemerten, Clifford Myron Thompson, Frank Hunt Thompson.

### FOR THE DEGREE OF BACHELOR OF PHILOSOPHY.

Arthur Breyer Classen, James Stanley Light, Frances Rebecca Rumsey.

FOR THE DEGREE OF BACHELOR OF LETTERS.  
Frances Gladys Clark, Marion Louise Sadelmeyer.

### NORMAL STUDENT.

Mary Dobyas Deem, State Normal College, Mississippi.

### CLASS MOTTO—En Avant.

### RECEPTION COMMITTEE.

Charles Jensen, Marshal, Thomas Scott Cusaden, LeRoy J. Davis, Emil Vince Ely, Oliver Winthrop McIntire, Charles C. Marshall, Lawrence S. Pearson, Jr., Henry J. Pulver, James Alvin Sullivan, Oscar Max Treuke.

The feature address of the afternoon was made by Secretary of War, Newton D. Baker, while the Interior Department was represented by Mr. Stephen D. Mather, the Assistant Secretary, who conveyed the regrets of Secretary Lane upon his inability to be present. Mr. Baker said in part:

"Each of you here will be a part of America when the nation is weighed in the balance. You are going out to become a part of the nation. The nation is dependent upon the intellect and vigor of your character.

"You have overcome a great obstacle. You have had the courage to conquer it. You started with uneven conditions, which gives you a firmer grip on life than the casual youth who has collegiate experience.

"Your success in life is not dependent upon the particular avenues which you follow, not so much through ear and eye. But the message you get, and the response you give it, will be the measure of your happiness and success."

### SENIOR-JUNIOR PARTY.

On the evening of Presentation Day, the Seniors and Juniors gathered in the cozy library of Fowler Hall and enjoyed a party, which for simon-pure jollity could hardly be eclipsed. A novel feature of the evening was the carrying in of the Class of '16 cake by the Juniors. With the incandescence bulbs extinguished, the members of the Class of 1917, in a double line, led by Mr. Chas. Schmidt, bearing an immense carving knife decorated with the Senior colors, filed into the room and formed an aisle, through which Miss Mabel I. Pearson and Mr. Scott Cusaden passed, carrying an immense cake which was lighted with sixteen red candles and decorated with red and gray frosting. This cake, by the way, proved to be as satisfactory to the palate as to the eye, thereby reflecting a great deal of credit upon the culinary accomplishments of the young ladies of the Class of 1917.

### CLASS DAY.

Class Day was one of those occasions upon which the memory loves to dwell in after years. This year, as in past years, there was nothing lacking to make it an unqualified success. The weather behaved perfectly. The morn dawned clear and sunshiny, and as the day advanced, it became just warm enough to render the shade of the campus trees doubly gratifying.

Early in the morning the Seniors hung their class flag from the Chapel flagstaff. There it hung for the whole of the day, its red and gray folds fluttering gently in a mild spring breeze. It was a sign of the Seniors' absolute ownership of Kendall Green and all contained therein on this, *their* day.

The formal exercises of the day were held on the front campus, opposite Chapel Hall, where a small arbor, decorated with class pennants, palms, and various potted plants, had been erected.

At three-thirty, Class President Andrewjeski made his address of welcome. He then introduced the President of the College, Dr. Percival Hall, who alluded very touchingly to those mystic chords of Memory, of Labor, of Love, which we weave at college, expressing the hope that the lustre of the fabric would never be dimmed.

The Class Will was read in part by Mr. Frank C. Andrewjeski, who presented the formal gifts of the class. Miss Elizabeth Peet was the recipient of a book-rack, as a memorial of the epic times experienced by the members of the class, while under her tutelage. The class also presented to the college a bench, to be placed on the men's side of campus, and swing for the Co-Eds' side. The writer, who, in his meandering course through the college curriculum, during the past three years, has been more or less closely associated with the '16's, and has experienced the same ups and downs, whilst assimilating the three "R's," gratefully acknowledges the gift of a set of Dramatic Opinions, by George Bernard Shaw, presented as a token of those three pleasant years spent together in the class-room and out of it.

The second part of the will was read by Mr. A. C. Keeley. This pertained to the humorous gifts of the Class, and was provoking of a great deal of merriment, inasmuch as the gifts were timely, and, invariably, caught the favored ones unawares. Some of the gifts were:

To Dr. Hotchkiss—A bag of rubber compound for patching his auto tires.

To Miss Studt, '18—A pop-gun, to rouse her from her continual drowsiness.

To Miss E. Pearson—a rolling pin, to be used in keeping order in the sewing-room.

To Misses L. Watts and Atkins, '18—a bag of peanuts for their pet squirrels, "Cutey" and "Wiggledewumps."

To Mr. Intuff, '17—a pair of rubber heels, to help him walk lesser ponderously.

Tidbits of the Ancient, Mediaeval and Modern History of the class were read by Class Historian, J. L. Rendall, Jr. According to him, Rat-life was not exactly a picnic when the members of the Class of '16 entered college as allow Preps. Class Prophet Martin took us into an opium den, and with the drowsy vapors of the Orient transported us twenty-five years hence, into that dark and mystic future. His pictures of the various members of the class at that time were funnier than a comic weekly.

The last speaker on the program was Miss Elsie Peterson, who in beautiful and impressive signs, rendered the Class Poem. Then, by invitation of President Andrewjeski, the guests retired to shady nooks on the campus, to partake of the good cheer provided by the Seniors.

### SENIOR HOP.

The festivities of Presentation week achieved a fitting culmination in the Senior Hop, held in Gymnasium Hall on Friday evening. The "Old Jim," where many a dainty feast has ripped its way through the dreamy intricacies of the waltz, and where, as well, a prodigious amount of fur has flown in many a stubbornly fought athletic contest, was almost unrecognizable under the veneer of decoration put

upon it by the hard-working committee, unwillingly aided and abetted by the Rats. Its coating of hunting and class pennants, as well as a large American Flag, loaned from the War Department, which wholly covered one side of the room, presented a scene of indescribable gayety.

The grand March of the Seniors began at eight-thirty, after which twenty-six dances were reeled off. The affair continued into the stilly, chilly hours of the mornin'.

A party in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Rockwell was given on Saturday evening by Prof. and Mrs. Bryant. Among those invited were the members of the Senior class.

Miss Margaret Gallaudet Sherman, '13, and her sister, of New York, were visitors during Presentation week. Miss Sherman had a very pleasant time renewing "old acquaintanceships," and reviewing old scenes.

Some of the other visitors during Presentation week were: Mrs. J. L. Rendall, of Des Moines, Iowa, Mr. and Mrs. Rockwell, of Hartford, Ct., Mrs. Hetzler, of Baltimore, Md., and Mr. Peterson, of Seattle, Washington.

Tamam.

## WASHINGTON.

The usual Easter services were held at Calvary Baptist Deaf Mission, Easter Sunday evening. A beautiful and interesting program was rendered as follows:

Invocation—Rev. A. D. Bryant.

Hymn—"Christ the Lord is Risen Indeed"—Mrs. Wm. Lowell.

Address—Mr. W. P. Souder.

Recitations—Mesdames Moylan, Flood and Harrison and Misses Waters, Stansbury and Hart.

Address—Mr. Wm. Lowell.

Hymn—"Eastertide"—Mrs. Annie Moylan.

Address and Benediction—Rev. A. D. Bryant.

During the proceedings, an intermission was taken while a silver contribution plate was unveiled. This plate was the gift of members and friends of the Mission, in memory of the late Isaac H. Benedict.

Miss Fannie Myers and her niece, Miss Helen May Waters, were the hostesses at a luncheon, in honor of Mesdames Moore and Wilson, a short time ago. Those who were favored with an invitation, were Mesdames Bryant, Souder, Hannan and Moylan, and Miss Houghton.

Besides being the hostess at the opening game of the "500" card club, by which the ladies of Washington found means to pass many dreary winter afternoons, Miss Helen Waters was also hostess at the closing one. To this party the husbands, gentlemen and friends of the members were also invited. The beautiful old colonial mansion, situated on an advantageous site on Georgetown Heights, overlooking the placid Potomac, Arlington and Fort Myer, was, indeed, a mecca that night for the beaux and belles of the deaf set of the Capital City. The parlors of the mansion were gaily and tastily decorated for the occasion, and when the last game had been played and the names of the winners announced, a delightful luncheon was served. Mrs. Eugene Elmer Hannan carried off the prizes for ladies, while Mr. W. P. Souder showed his heels to the rest of the gentlemen and won his prize in a canter. Those present besides the hostess and her aunt and their immediate household, were Mesdames Bryant, Moore, Wilson, Hannan, Moylan and Souder, Misses Clark, Houghton and Thompson, and Messrs. Bryant, Bernsdorff, Henning, Hannan, McIntyre, Souder, and two or three others whose names we have forgotten for the time being.

Mesdames Moore and Wilson left for their home, in Canada, the 10th of April. Enroute they will stop off at Philadelphia, for a short visit with friends in the Quaker City. We were all very sorry indeed to have them leave us, but it is with a consoling thought that it will not be for a very long time, as we anticipate their return in the early fall.

Mr. E. E. Bernsdorff has been temporarily transferred from the Office of the Auditor for the Post Office Department to the New York City Post Office. Together with several other clerks from the Washington Office, he will help put in operation a set of money order tabulating machines that are now being installed in the New York Post Office. Just how long he will be away is not certain, but he expects to be back in Washington within two or three months.

Mr. Hunter Edington has been quite ill for the past several weeks, he having been laid low from an attack of pneumonia. Thanks to the excellent and untiring care of a devoted wife and daughter, he is now about able to be up again.

Washington Division, No. 46, N. F. S. D., celebrated the second anniversary of its organization, April 11th, with a banquet at Hotel Herzog. Herr Herzog and his sons are great friends of the deaf hereabouts, and they spared neither pains nor expense to make the spread a feast fit for the gods. If

we remember rightly the menu was as follows:

| MENU.                     |                 |
|---------------------------|-----------------|
| Oysters on the Half Shell | Hannan          |
| Chicken a la Reine        | "               |
| Celery                    | Olives          |
| Filet of Sole             | Tartar Sauce    |
| Roast Turkey              | Cranberry Sauce |
| Mashed Potatoes           | Fresh Asparagus |
| Sliced Tomatoes           | Ice Cream       |
| Demi Tasse                | "               |

Toasts were responded to as follows:

|                    |               |
|--------------------|---------------|
| "P"                | Bro. Erickson |
| "W. A. E."         | " Stewart     |
| "The Aux. Frats"   | " Souder      |
| "The Other Fellow" | " Merrill     |
| "Brotherhood"      | " Bryant      |

Under the leadership of Mrs. W. P. Souder about forty of our people gave Mesdames Moore and Wilson a surprise party a short time before they left for the North.

A Presbyterian Mission for the Deaf was organized here about two weeks ago, with Miss Edith Williams of Gallaudet College, and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Champlin as leaders. There are quite a few Presbyterians among the local deaf, and they no doubt will be very much pleased to have a Mission of their own denomination. We understand that services will be held every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, in the parlors of Eckington Presbyterian Church, North Capitol Street and Florida Avenue.

Among those murdered by the Villa band of renegade Mexicans down in Columbus, New Mexico, some time ago, was Mr. Chas. Miller, formerly of Winchester, Va. He was a nephew of Miss Fannie Myers, and a cousin of Miss Helen Waters. The body was brought back and interred at Winchester, Va.

Quite a delegation of Baltimoreans came over to attend the social at Calvary Baptist Mission, April 19th. If we mistake not the party consisted of Supt. Miller, of the Baltimore Mission, Mesdames Feast, Hokemeyer and Bomhoff, Misses Ruth and Edith Nicol and Miss Darsey and Mr. Bomhoff.

Rev. H. C. Merrill took a trip down to the Capital of the Old Dominion, Easter Sunday, and held services there. The next day he went to Norfolk and took a look at the German warships now interned at that port. He also took a look at the School for the Colored Deaf, which Mr. Ritter is so capably superintending.

W. P. S.

### ZENOISMS.

Any way, a deaf-deaf is a fixture; an impostor is not.

If the average city scavenger had the diligence of a deaf gossip monger, this would be a sweeter-smelling world.

The Bible is written for mankind, not for men. This may be useful information for some deaf-mutes who believe that the Zenoisms are gotten up for the benefit of their cheap selves.

A man who is a superintendent, editor, politician, real estate sharp, dog breeder, poultry fancier and psychological-moment expert, all combined, merely misses his vocation as a general in a Mexican army.

We know our abilities only by comparison.

A treacherous man usually cherishes the idea that he is about to be left in the lurch.

A deaf-mute who dodges in his talk as a thumb does behind another, is only a sneak who does not know that others know so much about him.

Diplomacy is all right, but not when your toe is trodden on.

Not every country has a college for the deaf, but it is a poor country where the deaf cannot find a path to the office of the Pathe Weekly.

When a pioneer superintendent had made an institution blossom on a desert, a younger superintendent usually complains that the well was bored in the wrong place in the grounds.

The presence of the oldest member is sometimes all that prevents a convention from being a failure at the start.

Near-success raises more wind from the arms of some deaf-mutes than the real.

A deaf woman who takes off her engagement ring when she goes to a convention, will wear her wedding ring lightly.

Do not believe the oralists, when they say the chief object of the sign-language is to hug delusions.

No, Mr. Editor of the N. A. D. report, your cinnamon bear is no more a grizzly bear than your meeting is a legal meeting.

Anyway, the "Howson plan" is the last nail in the coffin of collegeism.

Statistics seem to show that we are getting oralism and studying less under it.

But still it is possible for a deaf-mute to despise his own class more than he does oralism, engenes and impostors, all combined.

## NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The vaudeville show of the Allied Societies of the Deaf at its Ball on May 13th will start promptly at nine o'clock, on account of the stringent rules of the Fire Department.

Smoking or carrying lighted or unlighted cigars and cigarettes on the ball room floor will not be permitted, and this rule will be enforced by both the Floor and the Reception Committees.

Efficient and experienced floor managers, hearing gentlemen, will take charge of the dancing, and it is earnestly requested of every member of each Society of the alliance to interest his hearing relatives and friends to come along and join the merry crowd of other hearing people and joyously step to the music of the unusually large orchestra under Franko of Metropolitan Opera House fame.

Central Opera House, the scene of the great Ball, is only a few doors east of the station of the Third Avenue Railway at 67th Street. The Second, Third and Lexington Avenue trolley lines are also very convenient.

Remember the big affair occurs on this Saturday, May 13th. Get there at eight P.M., if you can, but be sure to reach the hall before the curtain rises at nine o'clock sharp.

The following letters explain themselves:—

128 WOODLAND ST.,  
HARTFORD, CONN.,  
May 4th, 1916

REV. JAS H. CLOUD, D.D.,  
Chairman of the Committee,  
on the De l'Epee Statue.

DEAR DR. CLOUD: Yours of the 1st, is just received.

It gives me pleasure to send a word of greeting and approval to the Allied Societies of the Deaf in their effort to raise money for the Statue of De l'Epee.

The good father was one of the greatest benefactors of the Deaf that the world has seen, and deserves to be honored by the Deaf everywhere.

I enclose a cheque as an evidence of my regard for the good cause.

Very sincerely yours,  
E. M. GALLAUDET.

MR. SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM,  
General Chairman,  
ALLIED SOCIETIES OF THE DEAF  
New York.

My DEAR MR. FRANKENHEIM:—Hearty greetings to the Allied Societies of the Deaf of New York.

Their splendid co-operation towards a fitting and dignified National memorial to the world's great founder of deaf-mute instruction—the Abbe De l'Epee—is a worthy and inspiring example to the rest of the country.

May great success attend all efforts to increase the statue fund.

Sincerely yours,  
JAMES H. CLOUD,  
Chairman De l'Epee Memorial Statue Committee.

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23,  
N. F. S. D.

The regular monthly meeting has been brought forward to Friday evening, May 12th. This has been done in order to allow all of the members wishing to do so, to attend the "Monster Ball of the Allied Societies, on Saturday evening, May 13th. It is earnestly requested that all of the members will make an urgent effort to attend this meeting as certain important matters, now pending, will come before the Division. Proceedings will be called to order positively at 8:30 P.M. Sharp.

Last Tuesday Mrs. Vetterlein gave a delightful "Blue-bird" luncheon, in honor of Mrs. Bothner's birthday, in her apartment in the Bronx, and the table was decorated in white and blue. Some real nests were brought from Mrs. Vetterlein's brother's farm in Long Island. The bluebirds, with guests' cards in their mouths, perched on the rims of glasses. The luncheon was plentiful and delicious. After coffee, some useful gifts were made to Mrs. Bothner, much to her surprise and pleasure, and the guests talked until five o'clock, when they started for their homes. Besides Mrs. Vetterlein and Mrs. Bothner were: Mrs. Russell, Mrs. Goldberg, Mrs. Kane, Mrs. Pfeiffer, Miss Spanton, Mrs. McMann, Mrs. Leff, Mrs. Peters, Miss Russell, Mrs. Redington, Mrs. Bettles, Mrs. Meisel, Miss August, Mrs. Espon and Mrs. Wolfe.

At the April meeting of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf, President Frankenheim appointed a Committee of Arrangements for the coming Annual Charity Ball and Entertainment for 1916. The selection of said committee, consisting of: Chairman, Emil Basch, Theo. S. Rose, A. B. Miller, A. A. Cohn, M. M. Lubin, Mrs. Felix A. Simonson and Miss Bessie Fink, was unanimously approved.

Chairman Basch was lucky to have obtained a desirable date and hall. Wednesday evening, November 29th, 1916 (the following day being Thanksgiving Day), and Yorkville Casino, 86th Street, between Second and Third Avenues. Other Societies will please take notice of date and hall.

"Rita Jolivet" will be pictured in a photo-play, "Her Redemption," at L'ew's Theatre, Broadway near Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn, at 1 P.M. to 11 P.M., Friday, May 12th. The thrilling wreck of the "Lusitania" is shown. She is a sister-in-law of Chris E. Vernon's cousin, George Vernon, who was drowned from the "Lusitania." The afternoon price is five cents, and evening, ten cents. An influx of the deaf are expected, some have expressed their intention of being present.

Miss Annie Hamburger invited her many friends to a reception on Saturday evening, April 30th. A very pleasant time was spent. The guests indulged in various sports, including dancing. A liberal collation was served. Those present were: Misses Bessie Kaplan, Lucille Leff, Ruth Arnold, Selma Frankenthaler, Stella Kind, Mary Hornstein, Annie Hamburger, Messrs. Henry Peters, Solomon Bittenheim, Samuel Krienkl, Lester Hyams, Robert Fischel, Alfred B. Ernst.

The soiree and games at St. Mark's Chapel, Adelphi Street, was one of the most enjoyable evenings. Mrs. Leibsohn, R. Anderson, and A. J. McLaren introduced some new games. Rev. J. Chamberlain won a prize, as also did Mr. A. J. McLaren, Mr. R. H. Anderson, and Miss Gilbert. Refreshments of lemonade and cake brought the affair to a close before twelve o'clock.

Mr. William E. Hoy, an honorary member, as on former joyful accessions to his family, made a donation to the League of Elect Surds. The little boy arrived over three weeks ago, and is to be known as Castle. The Surds celebrated the event after the meeting.

The Misses Sherman were guests of Dr. Hotchkiss and family at Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C., from Thursday, May 4th, to Sunday, the 7th. They were present at the Hop, Friday night.

David Hurwitz returned to New York last week from California. He went there a year ago to attend the National Association Convention. His route both ways was through the Panama Canal.

Mr. Clement R. Thomson, who was one of New York's deaf nabobs about thirty years ago, is said to be seriously sick at his home, in one of Chicago's suburbs.

Mrs. Osmond Loew (nee Edna Bennett) has just returned to New York, after a visit of a week or so with her sister, Mrs. Hunt, in North Adams, Mass.

Mr. Isaac Newton Soper came to town on Tuesday, and is to be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. Souweine, at Grantwood, for a few days.

Miss V. B. Gallaudet leaves for her summer home in Greenwich, Ct., this week.

A baby-girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Bramson, on Sunday, May 7th.

The recent Fair at St. Ann's Church netted more than \$360.

### Wedding Bells.

KNISLEY—MCCRAREY.

On the evening of April 25th, the home of Mr. Mrs. Isam P. Haworth, at 2018 Minneapolis Avenue, Los Angeles, was aglow with a happy circle of friends—sixty in number, gathered there to witness the marriage of Mrs. Laura McCarey to Mr. Moses M. Knisley. A profusion of white roses effectively intervened with dainty asparagus fern had transformed the large living-room into an appropriate bower for the occasion. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Clarence E. Webb, assisted by Lay-Reader T. L. Marsden. After congratulations, the guests were again seated for the three-course wedding supper which followed.

The bride and groom were the recipients of many beautiful presents, ranging from China, cut-glass and silver, to linen and house-keeping necessities. Among the guests were a number of prominent out-of-town hearing people, friends and relatives of the couple.

Mrs. McCarey, that was, came to Los Angeles two years ago from Tabor, Iowa. She is a woman of quiet, gentle ways, and the local deaf many friends among the easily won.

It was here that she met Mr. Knisley last December. He had come here from Davenport, Iowa, for his health. Their friendship gradually ripened into love, and their marriage was an event of great pleasure to their many friends. It is likely that they will soon go East, to Davenport, to live. Any way, their friends in that city have written them that their coming will be the occasion of an enthusiastic greeting and reception.

The story of Mr. Knisley's educational career is interesting. He is past middle age now, but has been deaf since four years old. He never went to school, so to speak; at least, not to a deaf school. Through his own determined efforts, and for the most part unaided, he succeeded remarkably well in educating himself. He has a ready, fluent command of English, which impresses one all the more, considering that he is not by inclination a great reader. His

talents run chiefly to mechanics. He has travelled extensively. Wonder if his case would not greatly interest our eminent educator, Dr. Edward Allen Fay, who summarizes that only by much reading can deaf-mutes gain correct, fluent English.

Another interesting incident connected with the wedding, was the clever talent displayed by Miss Olive, the eighteen years old deaf daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Haworth. The bride's cake, as well as the rest of the menu, was her own cooking. Miss Olive is also a dressmaker of promise. The bride's dress, which was of lace and white chiffon cloth, was designed and made by her, as well as other important pieces in the wardrobe.

## OKLAHOMA.

Mr. A. C. Powell, of Oklahoma City, went up North to Council Bluffs, Ia., recently, where he remained for a few days, visiting his old friends, Messrs. Zorbaugh and Holloway.

Tom Gyers, of Covington, went to Enid, recently, and bought a new Ford Car.

Mr. John Hamilton returned to Calumet recently from Illinois, where he spent the winter.

Miss Enla Roland, of Ardmore, who graduated from the Grammar School last year, and used to attend schools at Austin, Texas, and Sulphur, Oklahoma, spent her time in China painting, and is now taking up portrait painting work. She is getting to be an expert in this line.

Mr. Walter Paslay, of Henryetta, has bought a lot and will soon build a house on it.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Gordon and baby stopped in El Reno recently, on their way to Oklahoma City from Waukomis.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Stover and sons, accompanied by Mrs. Robert N. Dixon, all of Wakita, motored to Kremlin and Enid two weeks ago. It was a great pleasure for Mr. Stover to meet some of his old friends and playmates, and also visit to the old homestead in Kremlin, in twenty years, where his father first settled there, came down from Nebraska at the opening of the stripes. From there they went to Enid. Spent three days there, and Mr. Stover met another old friend who had moved to Enid from Kremlin. They had an enjoyable visit and pleasant trips.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Hendricks, of Wakita, were Sunday callers at the Dixon home. The latter's brother and family came up from Enid to visit the folks.

Dr. Stork visited the home of George Beaver, in El Reno, on the 6th of April, leaving a tiny baby girl. They named her Minnie Mary. Mrs. Beaver was formerly Lora Cook, of Clinton.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bell, of Wichita, Kan., who have been on their farm in Sand Creek the past month, were the guests of the latter's sister and family in Byron for a week.

Miss Odessa Johnson, of Tecumseh, is at home with the folks. Wonder what she is doing to kill time?

An advertisement was inserted in one of the Farmer's magazines recently as follows:—

"James Frain, deaf-mute, age about 65, last heard of St. Louis in 1875. Brother inquires. Gordon and Gotsch advertising, 33 West 42d Street, New York."

Miss Mary Mason, of Sanboise, Okla., is at home with her folks. She is an ex-pupil of Missouri and Oklahoma Schools.

Willie Ford and wife are living on a small farm near Enid and doing well. Have a nice child nearly a year old.

Mr. Jolly Dwyer has been living in Oklahoma City for a year. He is a printer by occupation.

May 4, 1916.

### CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday 9 a.m. and 3 p.m. Confirmation, May 21st, 3 p.m.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday, 3 p.m. Holy Communion, May 28th.

### ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 8925 N. 19th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday, 3:00 P.M., Third Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Morning Prayer—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the first, 8:00 P.M.

Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M.

Cleric Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.

Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.

Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P.M.

## PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1638 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

All Souls' Church for the Deaf, which on Easter was the Mecca of the deaf from all parts of the city, and of quite a number of visitors from distant places, was again fairly filled on Easter Monday evening, to witness the Bowden-McGhee nuptials. The charm and infrequency of the latter event made it a thing worthy to be seen, and there is every reason to believe that it furnished the usual thrill of joy, beauty and pleasure among the many wedding guests, the more so, because of the appreciable order and convenience which a church wedding affords in giving every one present a clear view of the whole ceremony.

The Easter decorations of the Church were retained for the occasion. The ushers were Mr. John A. Roach and Mr. Erhard D. Strecker. At precisely eight o'clock the Rev. C. O. Dantzer, Pastor of the Church, entered and took a position outside of the chancel on the right, closely followed by the groom-to-be, Mr. Alexander S. McGhee, who was attired in full dress, and his brother, Mr. James McGhee, who acted as bestman. They took positions on the left side facing the Pastor. Presently the bride-to-be, Miss Helen L. Bowden, who wore a pretty gown of crepe de chine, with trailing veil, and carried a large twig of white roses, leaning on the arm of her uncle, Mr. George T. Sanders, and preceded by the bridesmaid, Miss Margaret Sanders, her cousin, moved slowly down the centre aisle, amidst an impressive silence, and took a position on the right side of the group, where she was immediately joined by the groom-to-be. The beautiful marriage ceremony was then proceeded with, ending with the Benediction.

The bride and groom, arm-in-arm, then passed up the aisle and out of the church, followed by the other members of the wedding party, then the relatives and, lastly, the people in an orderly procession.

Hastily donning their wraps in the ladies' room, the bride and groom then braved a shower of rice on the way to their waiting limousine, in front of the church, which anon was speeding to their future home where a wedding reception was held. It was a family affair, so we must leave it to some one else who was present to report it. We only wish further to extend our heartiest congratulations and best wishes for a long, happy and prosperous wedded life to the newly-weds.

As usual, Easter was the banner Sunday of the year, at All Souls' Church for the Deaf. The day was fair until late in the afternoon, when a light rain fell, bringing dismay to the wearers of fine hats, new dresses, white shoes, etc., especially those who were found waiting in preparedness. Respecting the service in Church, it was both beautiful and inspiring. The special features were the decorations in the chancel, for which eighteen dollars was spent; the participation in the service with the Pastor of two lay readers and a full vested choir, a helpful and inspiring sermon on the duty of making acceptable sacrifices to our Creator, preached by the Pastor; and the Celebration of the Holy Eucharist. In anticipation of such special features, the Church was unusually well-filled with worshippers and visitors. Considerably over one hundred persons knelt before the Altar, and the offerings amounted to over eighty-eight dollars.

Some of the visitors on Easter Sunday whose names we obtained were the following: William A. Albne, Anthony Reiff, Miss Nellie E. Lorgan, all of New York; Isaac Allen, Allentown, Pa.; A. Freidenrich, of Baltimore, Md.; Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bowdle, Wilmington, Del.; Mr. and Mrs. George Chat-hams, Altoona, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Riegle, Riegelsville, Pa.; E. Bornsdorff, Washington, D.C.; Mr. and Mrs. W. Cooper, Portsmouth, Ohio; Theo. W. Eggert, N. J.; Mrs. Nancy Moore and Mrs. Mabel Wilson, of Toronto, Ontario, Canada; and many others from nearby places or within a radius of ten miles from Philadelphia. The crowd was so large that it was not convenient to hold the Bible School after the service.

Mrs. Charles S. Yoder, wife of the Sexton of All Souls' Church, has been confined to bed with illness for quite a while. She has gone to pay a long visit to her sisters in Camden, N. J., for a change and to recuperate her health. Mr. Yoder goes to join her as often as his duties permit.

The floral offerings in All Souls' Church last Sunday, were in memory of J. Leslie Hoopes, husband of Mrs. Kate Hoopes, who died on April 28th, 1916.

James N. Gilmore returned from the South shortly before Easter, after having been away four months. He speaks enthusiastically of the Southern climate and avers that it benefited his health greatly. J. Howard Scribner has left Philadelphia, to work in the printing office of Mr. DeWitt Himrod, at Erie, Pa.

An entertainment, under the auspices of the Delaware Local Branch, P. S. A. D., was given at All Souls' Parish House, Saturday evening, 29th of April. A farcical play, entitled "The Mock Doctor," was given.

The quarterly meeting of All Souls' Guild was to have been held on Tuesday, April 25th, but owing to lack of a quorum, it was postponed to Thursday evening, this week. It will be combined with the annual meeting, at which the election of members for the Guild Board will be held.

The Board of Managers of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, held a stated meeting at the residence of Rev. C. O. Dantzer last Friday evening, April 28th. A quorum was present. The Board voted to turn over to the Home Treasurer the sum of \$119.90, which had accumulated. The business of the Board was not finished, and hence an adjourned meeting will be held at the home of the President on Friday evening, May 12th, 1916.

Mr. R. E. Underwood addressed the Beth Israel Association of the Deaf on Sunday, April 30th, in place of Dr. Crouter, who was out of town.

Mrs. N. Schwartz has been confined in a private hospital, the past two weeks. She is expected to return home this week.

Mrs. Washington Houston is still in a weak condition. On April 29, Mr. and Mrs. Houston passed the forty-first year of married life.

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The Pageant of Nations, recently shown at All Souls' Parish Hall and which made such a hit, was repeated before the pupils and officers of the Mt. Airy Institution in Wisconsinom Hall last Saturday evening, 6th of May. The repeat was better than the first show, excepting that the crowded hall allowed less freedom for the display. As on the former occasion the pageant was under the management of Mrs. George T. Sanders and Mrs. M. J. Syle. It was also given for the benefit of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, and over \$41.00 was made, which with the former sum makes a total of over \$60.00 from this play.

All Souls' Church for the Deaf has received a gift of a beautiful brass receiving bason, made by the Gorham, Mfg. Co. of New York. It cost \$110, and is eighteen inches in diameter and has a rather deep bowl in the center. It was dedicated on Sunday, April 30th. (First Sunday after Easter.) The following inscription is on the back:—

"To the Glory of God and in Loving Memory of Thomas Sanford Roberts (1818-1883) and Elizabeth Strable Roberts (1823-1912) from their children Mary E. R. Tatham, Anna R. Hatch and John Phillips Roberts. Easter 1916."

During the days of the Rev. Dr. F. J. Clerc when the deaf worshipped in old Calvary Monumental Church, at Front and Margaretta Streets, Mr. Roberts was a Lay-Reader and vestryman of the Church. After his death in 1883, Mrs. Roberts went to live in the Gallaudet Home, when, surrounded by every comfort and cheered by the frequent visits of her children, she lived to the ripe old age of 89, dying in 1912.

With the dedication of two centre panels of a memorial window in All Souls' Church, on Sunday, May 7th, there are five memorial windows now and only three left that can be used as memorials. The window just completed, is used for four memorials and represents scenes from the life of David. One panel represents David, the shepherd boy, in memory of Martin Pachtman; the two centre panels represent the anointing of David in the midst of a group of figures, and is in memory of the Rev. C. O. Dantzer's parents, with this inscription: "To the Glory of God and in Loving Memory of Charles Valentine Dantzer (—) and his wife Susan Ruth Perry (—); the last panel represents David as King, and is in memory of Rev. Francis J. Clerc, D.D.

Quite a large congregation was present at this dedication, although few were aware of its being a part of the service. At the appointed time, Messrs. Orvis and Frederick Dantzer, the children of Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Dantzer, unveiled the window, after which the following dedicatory prayer was said by Rev. Mr. Dantzer:

"Almighty God, Who hast called us out of darkness into Thy marvellous light, mercifully accept our service, and graciously receive at our hands this window, which we offer and dedicate to beautify the place of Thy Sanctuary, in memory of Thy servants, Charles Valentine Dantzer and his wife, Susan Ruth Perry, and in honour of Him, the brightness of Thy Glory, Whom Thou hast given to be a light to lighten the Gentiles, even Jesus Christ our Lord, Who with Thee and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth ever, one God, world without end, Amen."

After this simple but beautiful and inspiring ceremony, Holy Communion was celebrated, as is usual on the first Sunday of the month.

Among the congregation were the children and some grand-children of the late Thomas S. Roberts, the donors of the bason mentioned above.

All Souls' Guild held its postponed annual meeting last Thursday evening, May 4th. Following it, elections were held and the reorganization of the Board effected. Under the rules, the Pastor appointed five members to the Board, as follows: James S. Reider, Charles M. Pennell, George M. Sanders, William H. Lipsett, and Harry G. Gunkel. The Guild then elected four additional members, as follows: Arthur Fowler, Joseph S. Rodgers, Robert Reed Robertson, and Harry E. Stevens. After the meeting the Board met and reorganized the same as before: J. S. Reider, Warden; Chas. M. Pennell, Treasurer; and Geo. T. Sanders, Clerk.

On Thursday evening, May 11th, the Rev. Franklin C. Smielau will lecture before the Cleric Literary Association on Defenceless America. An admission price of fifteen cents will be charged both members and non-members. It is hoped that there will be a large turnout.

The following is from a local paper:—

On Saturday evening, last April 22d, Mr. and Mrs. Koenig, of 4819 North Marvine Street, gave a party in honor of the birthday of their daughter, Maria Koenig. The evening was spent very pleasantly in singing and games. When the lights in the parlor were suddenly turned off by an unseen hand, the doors of the dining room opened and the lighted birthday cake provided the illumination necessary for the guests to find their places at the table. The dining room was tastefully decorated in pink. While refreshments were served, Otto Koenig, Jr., rendered several solos. Those present were Misses Eleanor Ottmann, Ethel Derk, Emma Haslein, Florence Kirscheke, Elmina Weiss, Anna Frankenberg, Emma McCartney, Emma Koenig, Messrs. Jacob Haslein, Otto Koenig, Frank Wintz, Walter Wyrlich, Louis Wacker, William Weisbecker, George Green. William Weisbecker was awarded the prize of the evening.

On Wednesday evening, April 25th, about eighteen friends of Miss Gertrude Parker conceived to give her a little surprise as a testimonial of love and respect. Owing to the fact that she occupied rooms at a boarding house, no male friends were invited along; but even this did not prevent the good intentions of the ladies from being foiled, finding that they had to go elsewhere to give the testimonial. The nearest available place was All Souls' Parish House, and to this they immediately repaired and had a lovely time, in spite that the surprise party failed.

Edwin L. Palmateer, of Williamsport, and Raymond Kimes, of Blanchard, Pa., were recent visitors here.

Mr. and Mrs. Mathews visited a cousin of the latter in Brooklyn, N. Y., over Easter. The latter remained away a week.

Miss Eva Rowe, of Lancaster, Pa., was visiting here, returning home last Sunday.

Harry L. Colston, who worked as a pattern maker at a large powder works in Pensgrove, N. J., for the past year and a half, has returned to Philadelphia.

Cyrus O. Hackman and Clarence Stoudt, of Pine Grove, Pa., were week-end visitors here, going home on Sunday afternoon.

Rabbi Krauskopf is to lecture before the Beth Israel Association of the Deaf next Sunday, May 14th.

### Sophia Fowler Gallaudet Memorial Fund.

The model by Mr. Elmer Hannan, the sculptor for the Sophia Fowler Gallaudet Memorial, has been approved by the committee.

The tablet is ready to be cast in bronze. While the money necessary for the actual payments on the tablet has been raised, we still need fifty dollars for the expenses in connection with the boulder and unveiling. We hope that this amount can be raised very soon, and that those who have already helped the fund by their generosity and service will give us their support, and will urge those who have not yet contributed to do so now.

Every deaf woman in the United States should feel it a duty and a privilege to have a share in the erection of this Memorial, to the wife of Dr. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, and mother of two sons, whose efforts have been untiring in behalf of the Deaf.

HELEN NORTROP,  
(Per S. C. B.)  
Secretary.

### St. Andrew's Silent Mission.

Trinity Church, Copley Square, Boston.

Rev. G. H. Hefflon, Priest-in-Charge.  
Edwin W. Frisbie and Albert S. Tufts,  
Lay-Readers.

14—Boston, 11 A.M.  
Salem, 2:30 P.M.  
Providence, R. I., 3:30 P.M.  
N. E. Home for Aged Deaf-Mutes, 3 P.M.

21—Boston, 11 A.M.  
Lynn, 3 P.M.

20—N. E. Home, Friday, 3 P.M.  
28—Boston, Confirmation service, 2 P.M.  
Worcester, 3:15 P.M.  
Providence, 7:30 P.M.

Rev. G. H. Hefflon will visit Boston from May 23d to 30th.

Mr. Edwin W. Frisbie, Lay-Missionary,  
89 Playstead Road, West Medford, Mass.

## OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 928 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

May 6, 1916—The mother of Mr. Leo D. Frater died suddenly Wednesday, of apoplexy, at the home of her nephew, William Welsh, while at work preparing to go to Akron Sunday, where Leo and his father are employed in the rubber factory. She was fifty-four years of age, and besides her husband leaves five sons, the youngest being fifteen years old. The funeral service was held last evening, Miss May Greener interpreting the service for the deaf. The remains, at midnight, were taken to her former home, Fairport, for interment.

The Columbus Ladies' Aid Society, at Trinity Parish House, Saturday afternoon and evening, was partly well attended. Conversation and games occupied the time in the afternoon, and when the inner man demanded attention, the lunch boxes each lady in attendance had brought were disposed of to a gentleman. This was done by each lady disguising herself behind a screen, and the gentleman picking her for his partner gave her two bits, and in return was handed a number to indicate his choice. After all the choosing was over, the ladies were let out, and the gentlemen picked their partners, and all scattered to tables where the edibles were eaten. Ice-cream, coffee and cocoa, were sold. After supper the conversation and games were resumed until ten o'clock. The affair netted the Society \$12.63. Mr. and Mrs. McGregor, from Grove City, and Messrs. Bostwick of Port Alaska, and John McCornell, of Trinity, were among the outsiders present.

The strikes in Pittsburgh at this time are certainly unwelcome among the deaf, especially so by those working for companies who are not immediately interested yet are forced to close up. A card from Mr. Collins S. Sawhill yesterday, states that he, with five thousand employees, were driven out of their mill, the Edgar Thomson Steel Works by strikers of the Westinghouse Company at the peril of their lives, leaving steel in the furnaces which will be a great loss. Mr. Sawhill hoped to go to work again soon, under the protection of the State troops. He reports Mrs. Sawhill as seriously ill. Her many friends all hope she will pass the crisis safely and that she may soon be restored to perfect health.

Mrs. Alva Cowden was a visitor at the school for a couple of days this week with her sister. She had been up at her home in Wood County for a few weeks, assisting her mother. She left for Akron to join her husband, who works in one of the rubber-tire companies at that place.

Old members of the N. A. D. will miss a familiar figure at future conventions by the death of Mr. Moses Heyman, last Monday. He and Mrs. Heyman were at the San Francisco Meeting, and to all appearances Mr. Heyman looked good for many years yet. But such is the uncertainty of life! Mr. Heyman was social, genial and of kindly disposition, thus winning the friendship of all who came in contact with him.

Circulars accompanied pupils' letters home Monday, announcing the close of School, Tuesday noon, June 13th. None will be allowed to leave school before that date, except in extreme cases. Parents are requested to send the money for the children's railroad transportation to their respective teachers by June

## FANWOOD.

By rare chance Cadet Principal Musician Ciavolino found a little baby squirrel on the woodland property of the Institution. Baby squirrel was in a bad plight when thus found, being far too young and weak to battle with the dangerous snares of nature's elements. Our "Mike", being of a sound yet gentle heart, was moved to act, and brought the shivering, half-starved prodigal home to the airy headquarters of the Protean Society. Principal Currier granted permission to nurse him back to health, and since date baby squirrel has found more than a home with his Cadet Officer friends. His daily repast consists of six nuts, water, and many other tiny scraps suggesting a squirrel bill-o'-fare. He also enjoys brief romps on the spacious lawns surrounding the school, and shows much interest and proficiency in the game of tag. He delights best in the chasing, and when once he has caught his guardian he will look up with an expression of wistfulness that speaks his indefatigable enthusiasm. Sometimes he gets dizzy and has to be picked up or he will stagger like a drunkard. He has been christened "Proteus," in honor of the Protean Society. His present abode is in the officers' quarters on the window-sill cage is a picture of the finest castle and run to be found in squirrel kingdom. In return for all these favors baby squirrel has made fast friends with all the Cadet Officers, and is as pleased as they are to perch on their shoulder or arm and crack nuts and wink. He applauds music by sitting up on his hind legs and ardently scratching his whiskers and nose. He's a fine little flirt with his bushy tail and behaves as only a grateful little squirrel can.

The writer is the pleased recipient of a rather lengthy letter from his old friend, Major W. E. Kadel, of the school at Austin, Tex. Mr. Kadel speaks well of the noticeable improvements in the military department of his Institution and speaks very modestly of his own pleasure. Major Kadel will be remembered as the honor graduate of the class of 1914 and a worthy member of the Alumni.

From way down Panama on the map Benjamin E. De Castro sends us word he is in the best of health and enjoying his regular bull-fights. Emphasize it, bull-fights; odd vacation for a last summer graduate. In a humorous mood he sends us *Panama Life*, a breezy magazine of news, wit and comics as painted in his far-off tropical clime.

Sammy Engelson comes back to school late this time, but brings the sad news of the continued illness of his mother.

Final instructions in military drill are rapidly approaching a pleasing climax. The daily morning exhibitions of the companies in drill formations are of worthy presentation. Major Van Tassel has been observing the practice from a distance, and with one or two slight exceptions is known to be quite pleased with the showing. Members Day will be held on the sixteenth this year, and the review, inspection and examining, will be held by Brigadier General Elmore F. Austin and Staff. Full note of the occasion will be given next week.

By special arrangement, Prof. W. G. Jones narrated the last half of "Othello," in the chapel, Saturday night. The picture of the final events and half-crazed African were very vividly given, our worthy Professor conceiving only the true character of Shakespeare's writing.

Sunday chapel services were memorable, Prof. Jones preaching in the morning, and Prof. Bjorlee speaking in the afternoon on "True Preparedness." The choir, conducted by Miss Lanz, rendered gracefully "America," with all standing.

The great photo-play, "Ramona," was enjoyed by several of the older pupils who visited the down-town Theatre district Saturday.

With the coming June examinations near, the attention of all has been centered on the important subjects of the grades. The benefits thus derived from certain studies has helped immensely in forming the chief conversations of the day. The standing of all the classes has been met with little disapproval.

One of the loftiest characters of permanent fame and genius, at least as he considers himself, is Cadet Band Corporal Harry Barnes, who with two other schoolmates made an extended hike into the wilds of New Jersey—viz., atop the wooded gardens of the Palisades. The event was not marked by any notable occurrence, except to awaken in Harry a desire for fishing tackle and camp life.

"The apple blossoms on Long Island are in their gorgeous state," one of the older boys was seen to remark. Whereupon a close companion chimed in, "Apple-blossoms? Why, I've read nothing but war preparation and hauling huge cannons for defense over that narrow strip." My, how uniforms cultivate war knowledge!

Cadet Lieutenants Livingston and Guinta have spent hours in developing efficiency and skill in dark-room photography. Their pictures have been most gratifying.

Pupils of the intermediate classes on certain occasions have accompanied their teachers in afternoon walks along the river front and woods nearby. These little pleasures are forming with the pupils a strong friendship with nature. The art classes hope to take up such outdoor work for sketching purposes.

Being of a rambling disposition that carried him everywhere, one of the Cadet Officers found himself near the grand-stand, reviewing New York's big parade Saturday. Also said party makes it an custom to visit places in this town whenever anything unusual happens.

### BASE-BALL.

What was seen to be the rottenest exhibition of the team at batting this year, was the result of the Saturday afternoon contest with the Waterman B. C. nine. In spite of the much varied program from past performances, Fanwood was unable to rally after the third inning, and consequently took the final count 8 to 3. The game was one of the niftiest staged for the week end, and though the pounding received at the hands of the visiting nine was in a degree severe, the team looks forward to the clearing up of the streak of ill-luck that has marred the near past. The first two chapters netted runs, with the opposing nine in a three slight lead. Cadets Schnapp and Tabachnick were the only worthies to do any work at bat, the latter scoring with a hit to left-field, landing on second. Cadet Rader topped the mound for the cadets sort o'dizzy, yet held his own throughout by fanning eight of the enemy. Owing to the miserable support lent him, the Pen Co. whipped out ten hot singles and an extra two-bagger, which made the game a walk-off in their favor. Disastrous errors also marked the play of the cadets which weakened their spirit. The score:

| WATERMAN          | AB | R | H  | P  | O | A | E |
|-------------------|----|---|----|----|---|---|---|
| Kaiser, 2b.       | 3  | 0 | 1  | 2  | 0 | 0 |   |
| Mundy, 2b.        | 1  | 0 | 0  | 2  | 1 | 0 |   |
| Piccoli, 3b.      | 5  | 2 | 1  | 2  | 0 | 0 |   |
| Hildenbrand, c.f. | 2  | 3 | 2  | 0  | 0 | 0 |   |
| Francis, ss.      | 2  | 1 | 0  | 0  | 1 | 0 |   |
| Restin, p.        | 3  | 0 | 0  | 1  | 1 | 0 |   |
| Currie, f.        | 4  | 1 | 0  | 1  | 0 | 0 |   |
| J. Kerrigan, 1b.  | 4  | 1 | 2  | 3  | 0 | 0 |   |
| Glock, p.         | 4  | 0 | 2  | 1  | 1 | 0 |   |
| G. Kerrigan, r.f. | 4  | 0 | 0  | 1  | 0 | 0 |   |
| Loomis, c.        | 4  | 1 | 2  | 12 | 0 | 0 |   |
| Total             | 39 | 8 | 11 | 27 | 4 | 0 |   |

| FANWOOD                                | AB | R | H | P  | O  | A | E |
|----------------------------------------|----|---|---|----|----|---|---|
| Schnapp, r.f.                          | 2  | 0 | 1 | 1  | 0  | 0 |   |
| Margraf, l.f.                          | 4  | 1 | 0 | 1  | 0  | 0 |   |
| Lux, 1b.                               | 3  | 1 | 0 | 0  | 0  | 0 |   |
| Stolen bases—Hildenbrand 2, Piccoli 2. |    |   |   |    |    |   |   |
| Tabachnick, 3b.                        | 4  | 0 | 1 | 3  | 4  | 2 |   |
| Eberhardt, ss.                         | 4  | 0 | 0 | 1  | 5  | 0 |   |
| Guinta, 2b.                            | 2  | 1 | 1 | 1  | 1  | 1 |   |
| Cohen, c.f.                            | 2  | 0 | 0 | 1  | 0  | 2 |   |
| Rader, p.                              | 2  | 0 | 0 | 0  | 1  | 0 |   |
| Total                                  | 27 | 3 | 8 | 27 | 13 | 5 |   |

| Innings  | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 |
|----------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| WATERMAN | 3 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 8 |
| FANWOOD  | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 3 |

Summaries:—Left on bases, Fanwood 3; Waterman 5. Two-base hits—Glock, 2; Tabachnick, 1. Earned runs—Fanwood 3; Waterman 5. Sacrifice hits—Mundy, Stolen bases—Hildenbrand 2, Piccoli 2. Loomis, Margraf, 2. Sluggers—Double plays—Glock to Kaiser, Tabachnick to Guinta to Lux, Restin to J. Kerrigan. Sacrifice fly—Currie, Schnapp. Base on balls—Glock 4. Struck out—by Rader 8; by Glock 8; by Restin 2. Hit by pitcher—Glock. Hits off—Glock 2 in 3 innings; off Restin 1 in 6 innings. Mr. Haggerty and Cadet Color Sergeant M. Berman. Time of game—Two hours. Score—Cadet G. Sherman.

The many junior teams of the School are almost daily increasing in number or changing names. Of the two hundred average, fully three-fourths are members of various line-ups, being named after almost any of the distinguished leaders in American History. Thus, we have the Washingtons and the regular presidential line as far as Roosevelt, and they all play cleverly in their chosen positions.

### St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D., Priest-in-Charge.

Mr. A. O. Steldemann, Lay Reader. Miss Clara L. Steldemann, Sunday School Teacher and Social Helper. Sunday School at 9:30 A.M. Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M. Weekday social and literary meetings on first and third Fridays, at 8 P.M. Other services and meetings by special appointment.

The deaf cordially invited. Minister's address: 2905 Virginia Avenue.

### Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 949 W. Franklin Street. Rev. J. A. Brantick, Assistant, 1002 W. Franklin Street.

Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 8:30 P.M. Sunday School at 2:30 P.M. Week day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

### Ephpheta Mission for the Deaf.

St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral Parish House 528 S. Olive St., Los Angeles.

Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Missionary in charge. Mr. Thomas Marsden, Lay-Reader.

SERVICES: Evening Prayer and Sermon every Sunday, 8:00 P.M. Holy Communion and Sermon last Sunday in each month, 11 A.M. Bible Class every Sunday, 2 P.M. Social Center every Wednesday at 8 P.M. ALL THE DEAF CORDIALLY INVITED.

## PITTSBURGH.

The Pittsburgh Branch of the G. C. A. A. announced a literary meeting for April 22d, but on that date so few were present that the rendering of the program was indefinitely postponed. Counter attractions in other quarters were mentioned as the reason so few turned out. It was said that a surprise party was given for Mrs. Andrew Zeber, on April 22d, and also one of the same character, at the home of Miss Jane Thornton, of Turtle Creek. No report of these meetings, however, reached us, so we can't vouch for them.

Mr. Guy C. Smith, of Kent, Ohio, was visiting friends in and about Pittsburgh recently. He took in the Thornton party, where he was given a warm reception.

The father of George and Frank Blackball has been incapacitated for business, and confined to his home for some time past. The boys, however, are managing the roofing business like veterans. Their friends trust the head of the firm will be able to return to the management soon, and be as well as ever again.

The strike at Swissvale, where a number of the deaf are employed, has turned a few of them out temporarily. This, however, did not worry the Sawhill family, so much the shifting of their place of abode, on May 1st. It did not take long with the strike or for them to get settled in their new quarters, at 113 Ivy Street, Edgewood Park, where they will be glad to see their friends as of yore.

A large concourse of the deaf assembled at the McGeagh hall, April 29th, to give their friend, Rev. B. R. Allabough, Godspeed, ere he took final leave of Pittsburgh and vicinity. There are very few deaf people here who are not intimately acquainted with Mr. Allabough. Regrets were general that it was necessary for Mr. Allabough to give up his work in Pittsburgh, especially since the growth and importance of the Mission was mostly the fruits of his labor.

Mr. Col. S. Sawhill had charge of the program, and he introduced the speakers in his usual facetious style. Mr. F. A. Leitner opened with a statement of the circumstances necessitating Mr. Allabough's retirement. He was followed by Dr. Wm. N. Burt, who made a very interesting address, especially that part of it which dealt with Mr. Allabough's connection with the school at Edgewood. Others who spoke of the importance of Mr. Allabough's work, were G. M. Teegarden, F. R. Gray, and H. H. B. McMaster. Mr. Allabough made reply in an appreciative strain, and it was evident it was hard for him to out the ties that long held him to this locality.

Mr. Allabough preached his last sermon, at Trinity Chapel, April 30th, to a large audience. He mitigated the regrets somewhat by stating he would in all probability be here occasionally in the future, and so keep up his intimacy with his friends.

Rev. Mr. Smielau who succeeds Mr. Allabough in charge of the mission, will be here to hold service, May 21st. No doubt he will receive a cordial welcome and be able to do much good here.

Mr. James C. Taylor was at the meeting to bid Rev. Mr. Allabough farewell, having just that day been released from the hospital, where he had been for ten days undergoing treatment for erysipelas. He seemed to have entirely recovered.

Mr. Jos. Atcheson was another surprise at the meeting, having just returned from Florida where he had been wintering. He thinks there is no place like St. Petersburg, Fla. Mr. and Mrs. George Chatham and Jno. E. Rosenteel, of Ebensburg, were also in evidence. Mr. Rosenteel's mother died recently and has the sympathy of many from hereabouts.

Mrs. Charles Fritzges has gone to Transfer to be with her aunt, who is failing in health. It is hoped she may return soon and report her aunt improved in health. We well remember that delightful country home when we were there years ago.

The regular annual supper and meeting of the First Baptist Church, was held April 26th, and in which fourteen deaf members participated. This class seems to be growing. Mr. L. Roberts, of the Edgewood School, is the regular interpreter there, with Miss Mabel Sawhill as substitute. Bible Class meets regularly each Sabbath from 10 to 11 A.M., preceding the regular Sunday service from 11 to 12.

Mr. Charles Schiffbauer, of Uniontown, was down to attend service at Trinity Chapel; so also was Mr. Michael Gormley, of Oil City. Mr. Bernard Lytle was out recently. He still holds down a lucrative job in the city. Mr. Thomas Restivo was also observed on the Streets in Wilkinsburg. He is teaming for a contracting firm and seems to like his job.

The W. P. I. D. boys at the School, trimmed the Brushton Rosedales, a crack ball team, to the time of 17 to 12, in a six-inning game, May 6th. It was the slowest

game ever played on the school grounds.

G. M. T.

### Pittsburgh Reformed Presbyterian Church.

Elighth Street, between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.

Rev. T. H. Acheson, Pastor. Mrs. Rose Chesnut, Mute-Interpreter. Sabbath School—2 to 3 P.M. Sermon—3 to 4 P.M. R. P. Mute Endeavor Society—4:15 P.M. Prayer Meeting—Every first Wednesday of every month. Everybody Welcome.

### Diocese of Maryland.

Rev. O. J. Whildix, General Missionary. 2018 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

#### SERVICES.

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M. Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 8:15 P.M. Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 8:15 P.M. Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M. Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 8:15 P.M. Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M. Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M. Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M. Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M. Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Mopday, 8 P.M. Other Places by Appointment.

### Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf.

Religious services of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf held every Friday evening, at 8:45 P.M., at the Temple Emanu-El, 43d Street and Fifth Avenue. Doors open at 8 P.M.

Religious services of the Brooklyn Branch of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf, held every Friday evening, at 8:15 P.M., at Temple Shari Zedela, on Putnam Avenue, between Reid and Stuyvesant Avenues, Brooklyn.

ALBERT J. AMATEAU, Minister.

### Diocese of Connecticut.

Rev. G. H. Hefflon, Minister.

#### SPRING, 1916.

Hartford—Christ Church, first and third Sundays of the month, at 3 P.M. Waterbury—St. John's Church, Parish House, third Sundays of the month, at 7 P.M. New Haven—Trinity Parish House, Temple Street, second Sundays of the month, at 11 A.M. Bridgeport—St. John's Church, Park Avenue, second Sundays, at 8 P.M. Services in Pittsfield and Springfield, Mass. by appointment. Address: Y. M. C. A. Hartford, Ct.

### Baptist Minister to the Deaf

Maryland, Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio.

Rev. E. CLAYTON WYAND, M.A.

Ordained Minister.

SERVICES OPEN TO AND FOR ALL. The minister makes a specialty of Reading and Lectures for Social organizations. Assembly rooms furnished free anywhere in above States.

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ON

Saturday Eve., June 10, 1916

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Various Games. Including Refreshments

Tickets, 25c

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Mr. R. H. Anderson Mr. R. Kerestetter  
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Particulars later.

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### Picnic & Games

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Knights of De l'Epee

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MUSIC BY OUR FAVORITE

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## ABBE ET PEPEE